



Algun día  
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Traducción de  
Celia: elgorgopio  
Gracias a todos por  
ignorarlos

The Great Journey

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# *The Pink Panzer*

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-PLYMOUTH-



OH, LIEUTENANT  
ACTUALLY...



LIEUTENANT  
TYRAN  
PENMARCH  
REPORTING.  
YOU CALLED  
FOR ME?



LIEUTENANT  
COMMANDER GRAMM,  
YOU'RE GETTING SOME  
NICE PIRRS, AREN'T YOU?  
BEING ABLE TO INAGURT  
SUCH A BEAUTIFUL FINDER  
ALL AROUND ENGLAND...



OH, EDWIN!  
WHEN DID YOU  
ARRIVE IN  
PLYMOUTH?

PRINCESS?

I'M JUST  
MAKING A LITTLE  
STOP-OVER WITH  
THE PRINCESS.



TYRAN!

WE HAVEN'T  
SEEN EACH  
OTHER SINCE  
THE NOVEL  
ACADEMY!  
IT'S EDWIN  
GRAMM!



YOU  
JUST LANDED  
YESTERDAY AND  
ARE ALREADY  
GETTING CAL  
AGAIN  
TOMORROW?



LADY PENMARCH  
HAS GOTTEN  
GUYS HOME BACK.  
SHE WANTS TO GET  
BACK TO LONDON  
AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE.



MY NAME  
IS LADY  
PENLOPE  
GARRETT.

SO THIS IS  
YOUR FRIEND,  
TYRAN?

THE  
"PENLOPE"  
HAS  
ARRIVED.



OH, PARDON ME,  
PENLOPE. I'LL  
INTRODUCE YOU.  
THIS IS MY OLD  
SCHOOL RIVAL.

TYRAN  
PENNWACH.



MY FATHER IS  
ADMIRAL GARRETT  
OF THE ROYAL NAVY.

LOOKS LIKE YOU CALLED  
A BIG ONE! YOU ALWAYS  
DID KNOW HOW TO DO  
SOME FANCY FOOTWORK,  
EVEN BACK AT THE  
ACADEMY.

FLOWERS, DANCING, MUSIC...  
WOMEN ARE EXHAUSTING  
ESPECIALLY A LADY LIKE  
HER. IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE  
TO KEEP HER PLEASED.

THE REASON I WAS  
ABLE TO BECOME A  
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER  
IS ALL BECAUSE OF HER.  
HER FATHER IS AN  
ADMIRAL, AND HER UNCLE  
IS A MEMBER OF THE  
PEERY COUNCIL.

WE MET IN  
THE SPRING AND  
GOT ENGAGED  
THIS AUTUMN.





I'M NOT  
LIKE YOU  
SERVING



IT'S NOT TO  
BE OVERSTRESS  
TO YOUR  
WELFARE AND  
ALL, BUT  
YOU'LL  
ENJOY  
IT LATER

YOU ALWAYS  
SAID YOU  
WOULDN'T  
LIKE  
WOMEN IN  
ORDER TO  
MOVE UP  
THE RANKS



AT MY LEVEL,  
THAT'S THE  
BEST I CAN  
GET

UNFOR-  
TUNATELY,  
I HAVE NO  
INTEREST IN  
OLD WOMEN.

IF IT  
WERE YOU,  
YOU COULD  
EVEN SERVE  
HER MAJESTY  
THE QUEEN



HOW NICE FOR  
YOU! MAYBE I  
SHOULD SWITCH  
OVER TOO

HEY?



HEY  
TWO  
BOYS



LIEUTENANT  
NICOLAS HAS  
MARRIED YOU  
IN PORTSMOUTH

IS HE  
DOING  
WELL?

HE'S ACTING  
LIKE A REAL  
SAILOR NOW.  
MAYBE HE REALLY  
THINKS HE CAN  
BECOME A  
CAPTAIN AT  
AGE 18.



HEY...  
ARE THERE  
ANY GOOD  
WOMEN IN  
FLORISSANT?

JUST  
JOKING



TRY NOT TO  
WISH UP ANY  
TROUBLE THROUGH  
YOU ALWAYS DID  
HAVE A BIT OF  
A BAD HABIT,  
YOU KNOW

IF YOU  
REALLY WANT  
ME TO, I CAN  
ASK SOMEONE  
WHO MIGHT  
KNOW.



YOU KNOW,  
SHE'S A "LADY"  
AFTER ALL.  
I'M HER FIANCÉE  
AND SHE HADN'T  
EVEN LET ME  
KISS HER YET.

I'M  
JUST HER  
ESCORT.

HADN'T  
YOU BEEN  
WITH YOUR  
LADY UP  
SINCE NIGHT



BUT IF I  
WERE TO GO  
AFTER IT,  
THE OBJECTIVE  
AND THE  
REWARD—



THE DAUGHTER  
OF A NAVY  
ADMIRAL, AND  
THE HEIR OF  
A PRIVY COUNCIL  
REARER—

THAT IS  
SURE A  
BIG PRICE



ARE,  
LIEUTENANT!

LOOK, GIVE  
THE LIEUTENANT  
SOME OF YOUR  
EXPERIENCE!



WELL,  
TAKEN THE  
GUY.

ALRIGHT,  
LET'S  
FOLLOW  
HIM.





TO YOUR PORT? WE'RE SETTING SAIL!

THE CAPTAIN  
HAD BEEN CHOSEN  
FROM LIEUTENANT  
COMMANDER  
JORGENSEN TO  
COMMANDER  
SULLIVAN!



IT SEEMS  
THE  
SHIP'S  
CAPTAIN  
STILL  
HASN'T  
RETURNED!

WOULDN'T WE  
SETTING  
SAIL VERY  
SOON?  
IT'S WELL  
PAST  
THE  
SUNRISE.

YOU MEAN  
THAT LIEU-  
TENANT  
JORGENSEN  
DIED?



I'M NOT ONE  
TO OFFEND A  
GENTLEMAN,  
HOWEVER!



I UNDERSTAND  
YOUR ANGER,  
LADY PERILLOUS,  
BUT...



SET  
SAIL!



AND  
DIE!  
ONLY IN  
THE

I WOULD  
BARELY CALL  
SUCH A PERSON  
A GENTLEMAN!

LOSING YOURSELF  
TO DRINK AND  
GLUTTONY A FIGHT  
BETWEEN TWO MEN  
IS THE WORST!

ONCE WE  
RETURN TO  
ENGLAND I SHALL  
INFORM MY FATHER  
AND BREAK OFF  
THE ENGAGEMENT!

WOMEN  
ARE  
PRODIG-  
TARIOUS!



AND ON TOP  
OF THAT MY  
WHOLE BODY  
HURTS...

MY HEAD IS  
POUNDED!

IT SEEMS  
YOU REALLY  
WENT ALL  
OUT.



HOW  
ARE YOU  
FEELING,  
BOY?



WE'RE  
SEARCHING  
FOR THE MAN  
NOW, BUT...

THAT'S WHY  
I TOLD YOU  
TO BE CAREFUL...

I CAME APOUR OF  
SOME STRANGE MEN  
AT THE CANTINA AND  
GOT INTO A FIGHT...  
AND WHEN I CAME  
TO, I WAS OUT ON  
THE STREET.



LIEUTENANT!  
WE'VE FOUND  
THEM!

BUT  
THEY'RE  
CARRYING  
SOME  
STRANGE  
THINGS.



DON'T  
LOSE HEART.  
SURELY  
WE'LL COME  
AROUND.

AFTER ALL,  
THE TWO OF  
YOU HAD  
DECIDED TO  
BE MARRIED.



CONSIDER  
SULLIVAN IS  
ACTING IN  
YOUR PLACE  
AS DEPT. CAPTAIN.

DID  
THEODORE  
GET GUILT?

THE  
BUT WE  
FURIOUS.



I'LL BE  
ARRANGED  
BY THE PUNCE  
THAT I REALLY  
OBTAINED.

I'LL  
BE COURT-  
MARTIALED  
AND DEACED.

THIS IS  
THE END  
FOR ME—







KYAAAH!

I'M GOING TO  
HAVE A DREAM  
ABOUT IT FOR MONTHS!

THIS FABRIC IS  
EXPLODING, BURN IT!

TAKEDD!

IN  
ORDER TO  
CHANGE  
OUR  
MOOD.

AT THIS  
LIKE THIS  
WE SHOULD  
THINK OF PLAN  
THINGS.



IT APPEARS  
TO BE A PRIVATE  
SHIP!

CAPTAIN!  
A SUSPICIOUS  
SHIP IS  
APPROACHING!



ALRIGHT,  
LET'S CHANGE  
COURSE FOR  
NOW TO AVOID  
THE STORM.

IT'S  
DANGEROUS  
TO GO ANY  
FURTHER.



STAY CALM,  
THIS IS A  
BATTLESHIP.  
THE NAVY WILL  
PROTECT US.

THEY SAY  
IT'S A PRIVATE  
SHIP, MY LADY!



PREPARE  
THE  
CANNONS!

THESE  
PRIVATEERS ARE  
QUITE BOLD.  
ATTACKING A  
NAVY VESSEL!





—JUST  
LEAVE HER  
TO ME

I'LL  
LIVE HER  
PATRIOTICALLY



SHE'S MY  
BEST FRIEND'S  
PRINCESS. I'LL  
PROTECT HER  
WITH MY LIFE

THANK  
YOU,  
TYRAN!



LEAVE HER  
TO ME,  
SERVANT

TYRAN,  
FEND-  
LOVE IS



YOU'VE BEEN  
IN STORIES  
LIKE THIS  
BEFORE

BUT,  
MY LADY



—MY  
LADY, I'M  
FEELING  
ILL —

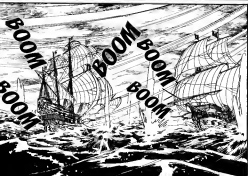
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
SAYING,  
BARBARA?



HOW  
IS LADY  
FENDLOVE  
DOING?

CAPTAIN,  
THE CLOUDS  
ARE CHANGING  
DIRECTION.

SHE'S  
HOLDING  
UP JUST  
FINE.



STAY CALM.  
THEY'LL SURELY  
DEFEAT THE LEGIONS  
OF THESE PIRATES.

THIS HAS NEVER  
HAPPENED TO US  
BEFORE, MY LADY

shake

shake

shake

WHAT?

WERE THEY  
FOLLOWING  
US?

AREN'T  
LOOKY

IT'S A  
FRIENDLY  
WAGSWORTH

CAPTAIN

THE  
CAPTAINS  
WERE  
LEFT?

BOOM  
BOOM

BOOM

AYE!

CONTINUE  
FIRING





WHO IS THE  
CAPTAIN OF THE  
SHIP THAT  
RESCUED US?



WHO'S THE  
WEEK  
DRAFT-  
FUL IF  
YOU  
WOULD

LET'S HAVE  
LADY FENELORE  
MOVE TO MY  
SIDE

YOU'VE TAKEN  
GIVEN A BIT  
OF DAMAGE



ARE YOU  
DISAPPOINTED  
THAT I'M NOT  
BOYFRIEND?



DON'T  
EVEN  
JOKES!

BY  
APPOINTEE



I'M SO GLAD  
THAT YOU ARE  
SAFE, LADY  
FENELORE

BY  
LIEUTENANT  
TYRAN  
FERRELLSON  
... AM I  
CORRECT

SHE'S  
NOTHING  
MORE THAN

A HAUGHTY  
LITTLE GIRL



IS  
THAT  
SO?

I CAN GET  
THERE ON MY  
OWN JUST FINE,  
THANK YOU  
BUTTERCUP,  
COME!

IT-VEL,  
MY LADY



PLEASE  
GIVE ME  
YOUR  
HAND.

FOR YOUR  
SAFETY WE'LL  
HAVE YOU MOVE  
TO MY SHIP.



MY LADY,  
I COULDN'T  
POSSIBLY.  
IT'S FRIGH-  
TENING...  
HYAH--!



TRY NOT  
TO LOOK  
DOWN

HOLD ON  
TIGHTLY  
AND YOU'LL  
BE FINE

ATTACH TO  
STEERING

ALLOW  
ME, LADY  
FEMLOVE





I CAN  
WALK ON  
MY OWN.

...FRANCIS  
QUITE FAR  
ENOUGH  
LIGHTSIGHT  
PERFORMANCE.

WE WILL  
ESCORT YOU  
TO LONDON  
ON THIS SHIP.

LADY  
PENLOPE.

MY  
APOLO-  
GIES.

IT MAY NOT BE  
COMFORTABLE,  
BUT DO BEAR  
WITH IT. FEEL  
FREE TO ASK  
ANY QUESTIONS  
YOU MIGHT HAVE.



AND

LET'S GET GOING  
BEFORE THE STORM  
BEGINS. BE QUICK  
WITH THE PRE-  
PARATIONS.

ESCORT  
THE LADIES  
TO THE  
HALLROOM.

BYE!



IT'S MY  
DUTY AS  
HIS  
FRIEND.

THEN,  
I'LL TAKE  
MY LEAVE.



LADY PENLOPE,  
I WILL PAY A  
VISIT TO YOUR ROOM  
LATER. I'D LIKE TO  
SPEAK WITH YOU  
ABOUT SOMETHING...

IF YOU ARE  
GOING TO TRY  
AND DEPEND  
ON I DON'T  
WANT TO HEAR  
IT.











CAPTAIN

AT THIS RATE OUR  
SHIP WILL  
SINK AS  
WELL!



GET ME  
AN AXE!

ABBY



WHEW,  
THERE'S  
WATER IN  
THE MAST!

CAPTAIN,  
WE'VE LOST  
TRACK OF THE  
OTHER SHIP!

THE WATER  
LEVEL IS  
RISING FAST!

DID YOU  
THINK ONE  
WENT  
UNDER?



BRING  
DOWN THE  
MAIN  
MAST!

CLIMB THE  
SHARPEST  
ROPE!

G-CAP-  
TAIN

WE SHOULD  
BE ABLE TO MAKE  
IT TO LAND WITH  
JUST THE FORE-  
MAST!

CAPTAIN,  
IF YOU DO  
THAT WE WON'T  
BE ABLE TO  
SAIL!

SHIP IT  
DOWN  
QUICKLY!

AH!

SNAP CRACK



CAPTAIN,  
THE SHIP  
HAS STOPPED  
FLOATING!



UNWASHY  
THIS WON'T  
DO!



CAN'T YOU  
SEW IT  
TOGETHER?

CAPTAIN, IT'LL  
BE IMPOSSIBLE  
WITHOUT SOME  
REALLY STURDY  
CLOTH!

IT'LL JUST  
TEAR TO  
PIECES  
AGAIN!



AWE!

ATTACH A LAD  
SAIL TO THE  
FORECASTLE!

TAKE  
THE  
HULL!





HURRY  
AND GET  
IT FROM  
HER!

LADY PENELope  
HAD SOME STUFFY  
LOOKING FABRIC  
WITH HER



DO YOU THINK  
THAT DAMNED  
CAPTAIN WILL BE  
ABLE TO SAVE  
THE SHIP?

FIRST PRATES,  
AND NOW A  
TERRIBLE

I'LL NEVER  
SAIL ON A  
SHIP AGAIN!



DO YOU  
HAVE SOME  
BUSINESS  
WITH ME?

PARDON  
ME, LADY  
PENELope

OH LORD! I  
DON'T WANT  
TO BE IN A  
PLACE LIKE  
THIS!



IT'S THE  
CAPTAIN'S  
ORDER!

I WON'T  
ALLOW IT!  
IS HE MAD?

HE WANTS  
TO MAKE A  
SAIL OUT OF  
MY FABRIC!

IF I  
DON'T TALK  
I FEEL LIKE  
I'LL GO  
CRAZY!

PLEASE BE  
QUIET DAR-  
LING! I'M  
SURE WE'LL  
BE FINE!



WOAH! ARE  
YOU SERIOUS!  
ALREADY IT UP,  
YOU FOOL!



THIS IS  
A GIFT FOR  
MY MOTHER!

WELL,  
THE CAPTAIN  
HAS HIS  
HANDS FULL.

BRING THE  
CAPTAIN  
HERE AT  
ONCE!



I WON'T  
PRANCE  
AROUND LIKE  
THE "NOBLES"  
YOU ARE  
USED TO.

THE SHIP  
IS ABOUT  
TO SINK TO  
THE BOTTOM  
OF THE OCEAN!



DO YOU  
REALLY THINK  
IT'S WORTH  
OF A SHIP'S  
CAPTAIN?

WELL, YOU LOOK  
POSITIVELY LIKE  
A PRINCE OR SOME  
ATTRACTIVE  
GENTLEMAN.



TO ME IT  
LOOKS LIKE A  
LADY'S PERFECT  
FOR WEARING  
THE SHIP'S HELM.

IF I WANTED TO,  
I COULD MAKE A  
SAIL OUT OF THAT  
SHORT OF THAT  
WORTHY AS WELL.



THIS IS  
NOT  
CONVINCING!

GENUINE HAND  
OVER THE CLOTH  
IT'S PERFECT  
FOR MAKING  
A SAIL.

IT'S EX-  
PENSIVE  
HAND-MADE  
FABRIC FOR  
MY MOTHER'S  
DRESS!





HOW COULD  
HE TRUST ME  
TILL NOW?

AT THE MERE  
SOUND OF LIEUTENANT,  
TYRAN?



SHOCK!



TYRAN  
PERGAMACH?

...I'VE  
NEVER MET  
SUCH A MAN





I'LL COME  
WAKE YOU IF  
ANYTHING  
HAPPENS.

CAPTAIN,  
PLEASE  
WAIT A BIT.

THANK  
YOU. THEN  
I'LL LEAVE  
IT TO  
YOU.



THAT  
LIGHTNING  
PERFORMANCE  
WAS IN SOME-  
THING ELSE.

IF HE HAD  
HESITATED ANY  
WE'D ALL HAVE  
BEEN GONE.

I WAS SURE  
SOMEBODY  
WOULD  
CAPTAIN HAD  
GIVEN THE MAN  
A LOT.



CAN WE MAKE  
IT TO LONDON  
LIKE THAT?

WELL, WELL,  
LOOKS LIKE  
WE MADE IT  
OUT.

WE'VE STAYED  
OFF COURSE A  
BIT, BUT IT  
SEEMS LIKE  
WE'LL BE ABLE  
TO MAKE IT BACK  
SOMETIME.





IS NOT  
SOMETHING  
A LADY  
OUGHT TO  
DO, BUT

PEAKED  
INTO THE  
ROOM OF A  
GENTLEMAN



THAT'S  
RIGHT...  
HE'S  
SLEEPING.



OH MY, TO  
SLEEP IN BOOTS A  
MANNEK WITHOUT  
EVEN REMOVING  
HIS BOOTS. HE  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
EXHAUSTED.



---AND SUCH  
BEAUTIFUL, BLACK  
HAIR--- THAT'S  
RIGHT, HIS  
EYES WERE  
ALSO ---

SUCH A CALM  
AND FINE-  
FEATHERED  
FACE, WHICH  
HAS THAT  
WILDLASS GONE NOW



---LOOKING AT  
HER LIKE THIS,  
HE LOOKS JUST  
LIKE THE SON OF A  
NORSEMAN ---



ALL-  
Y-YES.

---LADY  
PENLOPE?



THEN I  
WILL TAKE  
MY LEAVE

ALL...  
PLEASE  
WAIT.



THANKS  
TO YOU WE  
WERE ALL  
SAVED.

I AM IN  
YOUR DEBT,  
CAPTAIN.



PLEASE  
FORGIVE ME  
IF I DON'T GET  
UP, I'M A BIT  
TIRED.

OH MY ALL  
MEANS...



I JUST  
WANTED TO  
THANK YOU



I WANT  
TO THANK  
YOU AS  
WELL..

LADY  
PEARLONS.



EH?







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QUIETLY



READ IT TOO  
SILENTLY FOR YOUR  
LOVE??

I...  
I...

QUIETLY,  
SOME-  
LOVE.

I'M  
THANKING  
YOU FOR  
THE LAD  
GAL.

SH-STOP,  
WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING?

PLEASE  
LET GO  
OF ME!



HOW PRINCE...  
YET GENTLE



ALL  
WANT A  
WILD AND  
FEROCEOUS  
MAN YOU  
ARE...



A WILD MAN,  
YET FEROCEOUS  
SUCH ELEGANT. THAT  
THOUGH I'M ABSENT  
I WANT TO REACH  
OUT MY HAND...

THE UNWISDOM I  
FELT WAS NOT CALLED  
BY THE STORM.....  
IT WAS A FEAR AS  
WELL AS A HOPE  
THAT I WOULD BE  
DRAWN TO YOU.....

I WOULD LIKE A WILD  
AND FEROCEOUS  
MAN YOU ARE  
NOT WORTHY...







THROW AWAY  
THAT PRIDE  
AND MODESTY  
OK, LADY?

JUST  
LIE A  
WHORE



THERE'S NO  
NEED TO BE  
AFRAID. JUST  
CLOSE YOUR  
EYES AND LAY  
STILL...

YOU  
UNDER-  
STAND,  
DON'T  
FEMINIST?



PLEA...



ALL  
NO...

STOP

IN MY EYES,  
WHETHER A NOBLESSEMAN  
OR A WHORE, IT'S  
ALL THE SAME.  
YOU ARE JUST A WOMAN.



THIS IS ALL  
WOMEN ARE  
GOOD FOR.



TYRAN





EVEN  
YOUR MOTHER'S  
AFFECTION SEEMS  
LIKE THAT OF A  
WOMAN IN LOVE

YOUR EXOTIC BEAUTY,  
IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE  
ANY WOMAN FALL FOR  
YOU. THE WOMEN HERE  
ARE ALWAYS TALKING  
ABOUT YOU.



SHE'S GOTTEN  
HERSELF A NICE  
GUY AS THE LADY  
OF THE HOUSE  
AND SHE SEEMS  
TO KEEP YOU  
ALL FOR  
HERSELF.

YOUR  
MOTHER  
ALMOST SE  
VERY  
SADLY.



I  
WANT  
A WOMAN  
IN LOVE,  
BUT...



JUST  
STAY  
STILL.

MY HEART  
WOULD  
TALK  
TO YOU IN  
SECRET.

I APOLOGIZE.  
I DON'T MEAN  
TO SPEAK IL  
OF YOUR  
MOTHER.

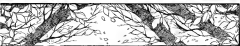


I JUST  
CAME TO  
ASK YOU A  
FAVOR.











IT WOULDN'T  
MATTER  
EITHER WAY

YOU'VE SUCCEEDED  
IN CARNALLY TAKING  
THE BELOVED SON  
OF THE LEGAL WIFE  
YOU SO HATE

ARE YOU  
SATISFIED?

I DID IT  
BECAUSE I  
LOVE YOU

WHAT ARE  
YOU SAYING  
THAT?

I WAS ABLE  
TO LEARN  
GUILTY A BIT,  
THANK YOU

WHAT A  
FOURTY-  
SEVEN-  
CHILD...

IT CAN  
BEAT  
ANYTHING  
ELSE!



...I  
LOVE YOU  
REALLY  
I DO...

I PRO-  
BABLY  
WILL

FROM NOW ON  
YOU'LL COME  
VISIT MY ROOM,  
WON'T YOU...

TYRUS,  
YOU'RE IN-  
TENDING, FAR  
MORE THAN  
ANYONE ELSE

EVERY-  
THING  
ABOUT  
YOU

THAT BLACK  
HAIR AND  
THOSE  
DARK BROWN  
EYES...

MADE SURE  
YOU DO IT SO  
NO ONE WILL  
NOTICE...





ALL I SEEK IS  
A MOMENT'S  
PLEASURE,

AND  
NOTHING  
MORE---

MY POOR  
POOR  
PENLOPE

---AND  
YOU

YOUR ONLY  
REASON FOR  
EXISTENCE IS TO  
BE LOST TO ME  
AND LIVE IN  
HELL

RATHER THAN  
FEELING PAIN  
FOR YOUR SICKLING  
WORLD OF CARDINALS  
AND COUNCILMEN,  
YOU OUGHT TO  
LAUREN.